

# THE ALLIANCE HERALD.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF BOX BUTTE COUNTY AND ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

THE HERALD HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY ALLIANCE PAPER PRINTS ALL THE NEWS.

VOLUME X.

ALLIANCE, BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEBRASKA: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1902.

NUMBER 1

## Groceries.

**HAND PICKED .... GENITAN APPLES**  
50c PER BUSHEL.

**OTHER VARIETIES**  
70c PER BUSHEL.

## COME SEE

OUR XMAS CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, PRESENTS FOR ALL. BEST SELECTION OF LAMPS AND FINE CHINA AT THE

**LEAST MONEY**  
OF ANY PLACE IN TOWN.

Some Bargain. Avoid the Rush.

**ALLIANCE GROCERY CO.**

**1,500 Pounds of Candles**

For the Xmas trade, also . . .

**Fresh Nuts**

Everything in Fruits and Vegetables for the Xmas dinner . . . .

Come in and see us . . . .

**LEE ACHESON.**

## The Varnished Mosby.

Somehow or other, every time THE HERALD recalls the erudite and strenuous gentleman named Mosby, it is reminded of an old verse that was wont to travel about the country. THE HERALD can not recall the exact words of this beautiful and touching verse, but it went something like this:

If we were General Mosby now,  
We'd tell you what we'd do,  
We'd crawl into an augur hole,  
A gimlet hole,  
Or a knot hole,  
And pull the hole in, too.

We do not know where the gallant and dashing Mosby may be, whether in Washington or in Seattle, in Philadelphia or Tacoma. But wherever he is we wish him a happy New Year. And may the gallant and dashing ex-confederate's shadow never grow less, nor his strenuity less strenuous.

Dr. Allen, dentist, opera house.

Clothing at cost, at the Fair Store.

See Mrs. Regan's new line of cloaks.

Call and see Norton's new clothing.

Those neckties are dandies, at Norton's.

A ticket with every \$ purchase or paid on account at Norton's.

Sheridan coal, Canon lump, nut and Aker's coal—W. JAMES.

Ocean Foam at \$1.10 per sack. Pilkington keeps it. Phone 71.

Collins & Morrison, saddles, always in stock at—CLOUGH & COLLINS.

Pilkington's Best at \$1.10 per sack. The best in town. Every sack warranted.

If you are not using the Best Flour in town it is because you don't get A 1 at John Pilkington's.

A One Flour beat Minnesota Patent 5 points according to one of Chicago's best analytical chemists recently.

Get your Christmas apples and pure home made cider at the Apple Cellar.

12-12-2t

Don't fail to see Mrs. Zehrung's beautiful sofa pillows on exhibition and for sale at McClure's.

12-12-1f

If you want something that is a good thing for cold weather and dust get Hill's patent automatic door strip, on exhibition at Newberry's Hardware. County agent, W. E. Gillett, phone 236.

12-12-1f

Mrs. Zehrung does fancy painting on any sort of cloth, suitable for holiday gifts, etc. Phone 194.

12-12-1f

Don't forget to supply yourself with a crate of those fine Jonathan apples and some of that pure home-made cider. You get it at the Apple Cellar in the Corbin building—entrance rear of building.

G. L. Turner and family spent the holidays with friends at Lincoln.

Arthur McFarland spent Christmas with his mother at Crockett, Wyo.

Miss Nellie Hillier came up from Omaha to spend vacation with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lounsbury's youngest child has been quite ill this week.

Mrs. W. J. Owens went to Lincoln Monday to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. H. K. Schars left Wednesday morning for Kearney to spend the holidays with relatives.

Sheriff Reed made a trip to Hemingford Tuesday to summon jurors for the next term of court.

W. M. Iodence and family of Hemingford ate Christmas turkey at the home of County Judge Spacht.

Wm. King and R. H. Watkins returned the first of the week from a stay of several days in Lincoln and Omaha.

C. P. Walker of THE HERALD force spent Christmas with relatives at the Furman ranch on Runningwater.

E. G. Rowland of Hemingford was in the city Monday and made THE HERALD a call to extend his subscription.

County Treasurer Muirhead, C. H. Vinzel and C. A. Shindler visited Hemingford friends Christmas day.

Harry Mundell has resigned the night clerkship at the Charters to accept a position with the Express company.

W. C. Cavin was in the city Monday and was accompanied to Crawford by his daughter, Virgil, to spend Christmas.

FOR SALE—Mrs. Brennan property. Nine room house, two lots and barn. Price reasonable.

W. G. SIMONSON.

John Jelinek, one of our esteemed friends in Runningwater precinct, was in town the other day and called to renew his subscription.

F. C. Robbins, who resides a few miles southwest of Alliance, was a caller Monday and renewed his subscription to the official paper.

Miss Letha Watson, who is a student at the Wesleyan University, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Watson.

Christmas was appropriately observed by the churches of Alliance and we regret that time and space will not permit mention of each in this issue.

Presiding Elder Scamahorn will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday, morning and evening. He will also speak Monday night at a meeting of the young people.

The ladies of the U. P. church will serve chicken pie dinner New Year's day in the church. Dinner 25 cents. Everyone invited. Will commence serving at 12 o'clock.

Mrs. A. E. Pierson has subscribed for THE HERALD and also ordered it sent to her father, Edward Pike, Clarinda, Iowa. Mrs. Pierson is greatly interested in Rev. Dr. Horn's letters.

Miss Florence McFarland came down from Crockett, Wyo., last week and visited a couple of days with her brother Arthur and Miss Pease, leaving Monday for Omaha to spend Christmas.

A young gentleman who tips the scales at ten pounds arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lewis last Sunday. Mother and baby doing well and the father proud and happy.

The saloon men were cited to appear before Police Judge Wilcox, Monday on the charge of having dispensed liquors on the previous day. The hearing was continued until January 2, 1903.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen are making great preparations for their first annual ball to be given in the opera house New Year's eve. A large number of tickets have already been sold.

The baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson died last Friday evening after an illness of only a couple of days. The remains were taken to Griswold, Iowa, for burial that being the former home of the parents.

At the Baptist church, G. C. Jeffers pastor: Subject of Sunday morning discourse, "The end better than the beginning;" evening sermon, "Christ, the Liberator;" Sunday school at 10 o'clock; Juniors meet at 3; C. E. meeting at 6:45. Mid-week prayer service Thursday evening. A welcome to all services.

Nearly everybody is taking advantage of the "beautiful white" and enjoying the fine sleighing. Even Dick Watkins ventured out Monday and would doubtless have enjoyed the smooth sliding had it not been for the horde of small boys who made themselves a nuisance by hooking on with their sleds. And dick didn't even know what inducements were held out to the little fellows to make them so aggressive.

THE HERALD desires just here and now to say a few words commendatory of the Baptist Herald, a publication edited by Rev. G. C. Jeffers of this city and published from THE HERALD office. The Christmas number was the eighth one issued and we say without fear of successful contradiction that it was the handsomest Alliance publication that ever passed through the mails. A beautiful cut done in colors covered nearly half of the first page. The balance of the eight pages was filled with choice reading matter, most of it being from the pen of the editor. The Junior department by Miss Arvilla M. Snow is entertainingly gotten up and is full of thoughts easily understood by children. The advertising patronage of the paper is remarkably good and the ads as a whole are better set than a like number in any similar publication the writer has ever seen. It is the only Baptist paper in Nebraska and it is the desire of its editor to make it the state Baptist paper. Here is hoping he may succeed in doing so, also the belief that he will, for THE HERALD is gaining rapidly and is of such a character as deserves success.

## A Christmas Wedding.

Mr. B. V. Reeves and Miss Lillie Wehn were united in marriage at the M. E. parsonage Christmas day at 10 o'clock a. m. by Rev. M. L. Sanders. Miss Della Reed was bridesmaid and G. H. Warrick best man.

The groom has been a resident of Alliance for several years. He is a young man of excellent character and possesses many sterling qualities. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wehn of this city. She is a young lady who is admired by many friends for her amiable disposition and womanly ways. Both are prominent workers in the M. E. church. THE HERALD wishes these young people a Happy New Year and a safe and happy journey through life.

The Carroll (Iowa.) Sentinel has the following to say of J. B. Gray, the well known traveling man who makes Alliance his headquarters:

"Among the good old Carroll visitors to spend the holy Christmas day in this city under the paternal roof is J. B. Gray, James, who is with Donald & Porter Co., wholesale grocers of Grand Island, Neb., always remembers the folks at home, and while attending closely to business the year round, in the goodness of his heart is pleased to spend a few happy days with his mother, sister and brothers and many warm friends. Mr. Gray has just completed a year's prosperous business as traveling salesman for the reliable and well known company he represents."

## Ends Her Life.

Belle Crawford, an unfortunate woman about thirty-two years of age, who came to this city from Deadwood a few months ago, ended her life Tuesday morning at the residence of Marie Kingston. An empty bottle which had contained carbolic acid and a notice stating she had drunk the poison with the words "Good bye" were found on the dresser. It was not deemed necessary to hold an inquest. The mother of the deceased who is a poor washerwoman at Deadwood was notified and she requested that her daughter's remains be buried here. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, services being held in Humphry & Co's undertaking rooms by Rev. Dr. Bogue of the Presbyterian church.

Among the boys who are home from school to spend holiday vacation with their parents are, Herbert and Garland Wehn, from Missouri, Ralph Smith and Fred Young from Lincoln and Verne Hampton from Lafayette, Ind. After their visit they will all return and continue their studies at their respective schools.

Miss Charlotte Osborne, an efficient employee in THE HERALD office, left Tuesday morning to spend Christmas and visit a few days at her parental home in Edgar. She was accompanied by Miss Daisy Mundell who returns to her home in Edgar to remain permanently.

A. G. Stephens, secretary of the Redfern Gold Mining and Milling Company is spending a few days in the city. Mr. Stephens has unbounded faith in the prospects of this company's property and is anxious to have people investigate the proposition.

Capt. W. H. Corbin expects to leave for Los Angeles, Cal., about January 2. The writer had the pleasure of his company for a month while there two years ago and we can say that the Captain enjoys life while away as well as at home.

Stephen H. McGraw and Miss Abbie Merrill were married Christmas eve by Rev. M. L. Sanders. Mr. and Mrs. McGraw will move to Los Vegas, N. M.

The South Omaha stock yards had a \$50,000 fire yesterday. Five hundred sheep were burned.

W. Heare, lately of Washington, D. C., succeeds Harry Mundell as night clerk at the Charters.

Mrs. G. W. Young will entertain a number of friends at her hospitable home this evening.

## A Little Toast

ON OUR FRIENDS OF

THE B. and M. R. R.

Well, we'll soon have been here in Provo a year  
And made friends, yes and enemies too, I fear,  
But for all our acquaintances I'll try and say,  
A word or two in their favor today.  
I'll start out first with C. D. Reed,  
Who I want to tell you is no hay seed.  
He is always neat and stylish and kind,  
But I must pass on and leave him behind.  
There's Conductor Armour, who is, oh, so jolly,  
Who used to go courting, but deemed it a folly.

He's read, "A Bachelor's Romance," and quite a few others,  
And says, "Boys are wise who remain with their mothers."  
Conductor Robinson towers o'er all,  
But this does not imply that he's awkward at all.  
He's a good looking man, has a figure quite neat,  
And stands portly and erect on two very small feet.

There, too, is O'Connor, who is cool and demure,  
And not one you'd excite at a trifle I'm sure.  
He has a kind and genial face,  
And is just the right man in a difficult place.

The next in the list is Conductor Grainger,  
Who, to the writer, is almost a stranger.  
He's one of the oldest, best men on the line,  
His work is proclaimed by all to be fine.  
Then there's Mr. McCracken with his coal black hair,  
And snapping black eyes and complexion so fair.  
He's as spry as a cricket and a man of biz;  
To express it rudely, "He's there with the jiz."

Next in line is Matthews, who is stout and fat,  
But a mighty good railroader for all that.  
They say he's punched tickets on the passenger, too,  
Now that ain't so "worse," I don't think, do you?

Conductor Gaddis is one of the boys,  
Who comes once a month and adds to our joys.  
For he takes once a month a trip long and far,  
He is the "Con" on the big pay car.  
I'll next speak of Larson, a man slow but sure,  
Who the trials of railroading tries to endure.

But they must not impose on this man over much,  
If they do he will go for them like the Dutch.  
There is little Mike Vaughn, who is witty and bright,  
And on points in railroading his word's about right.  
He likes to play jokes on his friends pretty well,  
And will sit by the hour funny stories to tell.

And now let me say a word for Conductor Bennett;  
He is one when in trouble, who knows just how to pen it.  
He would, if he could, in every town make a mash,  
But he don't work for that, he is out for the cash.

Another good man on the road is John Hicks,  
Who never prepares or puts up any tricks.  
He has a nice face with a kindly blue eye,  
He is kind and obliging, very modest and sly.  
Then there's Mr. Joder, he's one I don't know,  
For further particulars call on Joe.

His railroading tho, will stand the test,  
And that's all we can say of the very best.  
Then there's Mr. Gordon, who's had troubles galore,  
Been in wrecks, yes, I think at least three or four.  
For genius and cleverness, show me his match,  
He went through them all without even a scratch.

Conductor Highland is upright and square,  
And deals with his fellow men perfectly fair.  
But he must cease to worry and learn less to care,  
Or soon he won't have any pretty black hair.

There's Mr. Eubanks who comes up this way;  
But we have not seen him for many a day.  
He is charming and gallant, of no less repute,  
And the girls all exclaim, "Oh isn't he cute."

Then there is P. D. Johnson, whose even temper I begrudge,  
He was bit a while back by our little dog "Pudge."

He covered his flesh and his clothing he tore  
And 'tis rumored by witnesses, never once swore.

Too, there's Mr. Richards, whose no lag-gard I ween,  
And knows how to railroad 'tis plain to be seen.  
He's never heard saying, "I can't," but "I can!"  
And can get out and hustle on just the right plan.

Conductor J. W. Reed can stand any test,  
And with railroaders classes right in with the best.  
There's still more in his favor I'm going to say,  
He's the best looking blonde that comes up this way.

Another "good fellow," and one I'll wager,  
Is a good business man, 'tis Conductor Gager.

When railroading he's up and on the alert,  
To get over the road and danger pervert.  
Conductor Daily is a good man, too,  
And as easy going as papa's old shoe.

He's not one to shirk work or from duty to hide,  
He was lucky this month, got the big pay-car ride,  
And now of Mr. Buffington I'll speak,  
He's one of the best and in no respect weak.

In his way car he'll treat you to mince pie and honey,  
He's one of the boys who is out for the money.  
There's one, that when right, to wrong will not yield,  
It's no other than our friend, Conductor Scofield.

His motto is "energy, push, work and vim,"  
It's not every road has as good men as him.  
This road is temperate, don't even drink cider,  
But this don't effect Conductor Rider.

He's on hand when they need him at one, two or three,  
What makes him so spry? He drinks Rocky Mountain Tea.

Now we come to Briggs, the man with the gun,  
Who shoots little rabbits and has lots of fun.  
He's a business man, too, along with the rest,  
In sport or in business he's one of the best.

Conductor Brown was one of the nicest and best,  
And we can't speak of him as we do of the rest.  
How fate dealt him a cruel blow, and at last reports he was very low.

He was also so pleasant and full of cheer,  
We wish him "Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

I've mentioned near twenty and still there's a lot,  
But not, don't you think, by the writer forgot.  
But if I'd try to single out all in verse,  
The next order we'd have would be for a hearse.

There's the Burke, Hough and Landrigan,  
That are very fine men,  
Hamilton, Kennedy and Langhman, beat them if you can.  
There's Bachman, Randall, Johnson, Harris and Hill,

Who remain in my list unmentioned still.  
They are gentlemen, too, of the first degree,  
Rich, poor, young and old will to this fact agree.  
The road was on the lookout for good locomotion,  
When they gave these new "cons" their worthy promotion.

Well, I've spoke of them all in the railroad men's ring,  
Oh! Beg pardon; I forgot Mr. King,  
Who is always smooth shaven with a round ruddy face,  
And can lead any of the boys in a railroad chase.

Now I've mentioned them all and will close right here,  
Wishing them Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

LAWRENCE E. UNDERWOOD.

Rev. Jeffers' congregation seems ever watchful of the things needed to make their pastor's duties easier and never lose an opportunity to show their thoughtful appreciation of his services by doing all possible to secure his comfort and happiness. They made him a Christmas present of two handsome pieces of furniture for his study this year, a combined book-case and writing desk and a couch, having them sent to the residence Wednesday evening when Mr. and Mrs. Jeffers were attending the exercises at the church.

## Announcement.

I wish to announce to the public that I have bought the undertaking stock of B. F. Lockwood & Co., and have added to this so that I have now one of the best equipped establishments in this part of the state. Calls answered promptly from the undertaking rooms opposite Keeler's livery barn. Will furnish hearse and carriage when desired. Residence phone No. 269.

C. HUMPHRY & Co.

## Family Groceries.

We have just received and now have on

**DISPLAY**

at our store, the finest, and most complete assortment of

**Haviland China. . .**

**Japanese Work. . .**

**Cut Glass**

AND

**'Xmas Novelties**

Ever shown in Alliance.

These goods make the most acceptable 'Xmas presents. Call and look them over.

**BLACKBURN**  
SNEDEKER.

## 1902 - 1903

This being the last issue of THE HERALD for 1902 we embrace the opportunity to thank the public for a splendid patronage and support. The aim of the publisher throughout the year has been to make the paper one of the best in the state both for the subscriber and the advertiser. A large subscription list and well filled advertising columns testify as to how well we have succeeded.

Next year will see the same enterprise on our part. Wherein we can improve the paper we shall do so. In the job department we shall keep first-class up-to-date workmen and retain our present prestige in this class of work.

The year 1902 has been one of unexampled prosperity in the United States. Men are at work, who wish to work, and the outlook is very bright for the continued general employment of labor. Several great strikes have taken place but these but go to show that the laboring man must fight inch by inch for his rights. The condition of labor has been materially advanced by the reasonable way in which laboring men and strike leaders have conducted the fight for their betterment.

These and many other things have placed 1902 in the epoch making column.

The work of nineteen hundred two is finished. The work of nineteen hundred three is before us. New Year's resolutions count for but little. They are at the most but the vaporings of a weak and unstable disposition and not unlike the frequent conversions of one individual often noticeable at emotional revivals.

The thing which goes to make national purity and greatness is individual purity and honesty. These qualities are not the product of the resolutions of a moment brought forth by the retrospect of a year of a failure but they are the result of character moulded and formed hard and fast during many days and years.

Each village, city, nation is the sum of its individual members. It will make progress or deteriorate as it is fortunate or unfortunate in the individuals composing it.

In the coming year don't be a knocker, a dead weight on humanity, crafty, stingy, an obstruction to the great millenium we are steadily approaching.

Be a helper, full of enthusiasm when others hopes are low, a worker when some are content to rest their oars and drift with the current.

Be inspiring, ever looking forward for better things, which surely come to those who look for them.

Wish your neighbor a Happy New Year and then go to work to make it so.

With the kindest wishes for the year 1903.

THE HERALD.

Mrs. L. B. Stoner left Wednesday for a week's visit with friends in Lincoln.

Miss Nellie and Maggie King went out to the ranch Monday.

H. L. Scoggin was up from Bridgeport Sunday.